

EL PASO DEMOCRATS HAVE CHANCE TO CHOOSE A FIT MAN FOR SHERIFF

TWO WEEKS from now, the Democrats hold their primary, and on the result will depend what their choice for sheriff in the next two years; in El Paso county a Democratic nomination for sheriff is equivalent to an election, and the election is only a form. Every effort of the opposing factions and candidates is put forth in the July primaries, and after the primary result is known there is no need for any campaigning. The November election is only a ratification of the primary selection.

Robert L. Derbandt is a candidate for sheriff. If there is any reason why he should not be nominated and elected sheriff of El Paso county, it has not been introduced in evidence so far. Mr. Derbandt has lived in El Paso a long time. He is a man of means, in no wise dependent on the revenues of office. He is a large property owner, but he has been constructive in his local enterprise, and while he has not been a self advertiser, he has thrown his energy and his money into more than one development project of importance and profit to the public, to the community, not merely to himself. He is a Democrat, but independent of any ring or clique or faction. He is not a professional politician, nor has he ambitions to make politics his life work.

His desire to conduct the sheriff's office for a term is due to his desire to see the laws of the state of Texas enforced; it is due to his desire, as a citizen of El Paso, to make this city and county a better place to live in and do business in.

Mr. Derbandt is known as a man of his word. He is not a boaster, and is simply a quiet spoken individual who goes about his own business and asks nothing of others but what he is willing to accord to them. He does not ask odds or favors in business or in any other activity, and all he asks in his capacity as candidate is that the primary election be fair, and that the votes in his favor be counted for him, and only the votes cast for his opponents be credited to them.

He is not going around making deals with anybody, he is not promising any appointments in case he is elected, he is not seeking the favor of habitual lawbreakers in order to win votes and avoid opposition. His campaign has been waged quietly but openly. He meets people of all sorts and tells them plainly what he will and will not do if elected. One of the distinguishing qualities of this candidate is his outspokenness on questions of public concern.

To those with whom he comes in contact day by day, Mr. Derbandt states briefly his platform. He says he will close up all the road houses or make them run within the law; he says he will close all public and semipublic gambling games that he knows about, and that he will not ask the public to procure evidence or act as complainants or prosecutors, but that he and his deputies will do what the law requires them and the law abiding citizens expect him to do, as having sworn to uphold the laws.

Mr. Derbandt says he will choose as deputies only men of good character, reliable and trustworthy; but that, whoever his deputies be, he himself will assume responsibility for their official acts or failures.

He says that if elected sheriff, he will cooperate with all other authorities and departments charged with law enforcement; that he will work with, not against, the United States department of justice, immigration office, customs bureau, prohibition officers, and military intelligence officers and commanding officers.

He says he will assist, not hinder, the work of grand juries, prosecuting attorneys, and judges; that he will not dodge his official responsibility within city limits, but that he will give all possible aid to city authorities, police and courts, in enforcing the laws of the state and nation.

This candidate promises that if elected he will keep the court house free from law violations if it is in his power to do so; that he will break up bootlegging wherever he finds it; that he will exercise due control over county, state, and federal prisoners, and will not neglect the welfare of women prisoners or women and girls detained for cause; that he will place responsible officers in charge of the cell tiers; that he will not permit prisoners to roam the streets nor will he use them for private work of any kind, or permit others to do so; that his money accounts will be open to inspection, and his public payrolls limited to public necessities; that he will not permit public property to be put to private use; that he will not allow the use of public funds to prisoners and insure decent treatment and sanitary and healthful conditions to those confined; that he will be on the job himself at all reasonable hours, and that he will have competent representation when he is compelled to be absent.

Mr. Derbandt is not a fanatic, an extremist, or a reformer. He is a plain citizen who loves El Paso, has his home and his business here, and desires to insure to respectable people that the city and county shall be kept respectable so far as enforcing the existing laws will accomplish it. He will be reasonable and moderate, but firm and impartial when it comes to pursuing lawbreakers whose activities are demoralizing and create dangerous conditions.

He desires to see the county roads up and down the valley and in other directions made safe for decent people driving in cars at night. He would hope to diminish crime by making El Paso and El Paso county unenviable to criminals. He would seek to minimize so far as possible the evils arising from a wide open town across the river. He would try to make the continuing homes of prostitution, white slave agencies, narcotics drug syndicates, bootlegging depots, and gambling joints unprofitable and risky, and he would not encourage these things by making "trusties" out of convicts found guilty of these crimes, or by leaving their political aid and thereby compromising himself.

In fact, in Robert L. Derbandt the Democratic voters have a candidate for sheriff who holds that the office of sheriff is a public trust and not a private snap; who believes that the public has a right to demand a sheriff

the same sort of management that a capable and rightly disposed business man gives his own business, with the added consideration of absolute responsibility to the public and with the public welfare the paramount consideration.

If the people of El Paso want this kind of a sheriff, they can have him by inducing a majority of Democrats to vote for Derbandt at the primaries this month.

Citizens who would like to correct certain local conditions that have grown flagrant will do well to constitute themselves into campaign committees of their own and work for Derbandt, who is collecting no money, asking no favors, and promising no rewards. El Paso would be the place by his victory in the July primary. It would seem that the women voters, especially, would align themselves with him in view of his progressive and constructive program and the certainty that the welfare of all the people would be promoted by his success.

Worth Paying For

IF YOU have heard the El Paso Municipal band you will want to hear it again, and again and then some. It is a good band, and not only is it under the leadership of a musician who has unusually high ideals of artistic excellence, but it is made up of men who demonstrate by their work that they are playing for something besides so much an hour; these men play as if they liked music, and musical people who have heard the band agree that it has the makings of a superior organization.

Furthermore it has the benefit of the guidance and support of the El Paso Music association, a branch of the chamber of commerce, which includes in its membership a group of El Pasoans who not merely plan to give El Pasoans good music during the summer outdoors for their refreshment, but who include as a vital part of their wise and enlightened project the establishing of a permanent symphony orchestra which will give a series of winter concerts in Liberty hall at prices that will put the concerts in reach of all.

A fund of \$11,000 is needed for the year's budget. Of this \$3000 has been offered by the city council, \$2000 by the chamber of commerce; \$2000 can be counted on as receipts from sale of tickets to the winter concerts, leaving \$4000 to be raised by private subscription. Less than half of this has been raised so far, and the committee requests all El Pasoans who favor the carrying out of the project (20 summer band concerts, four winter orchestral concerts) to send in their contributions without waiting to be called on personally, and to make them as liberal as possible.

Last season's musical undertaking proved the necessity and the popularity of the concert, and this season, with the experience of last year to help, the programs will be even more in line with constructive work to bring good music within reach of everybody. It is intended to keep the musical programs up to a high standard but not to make them of a sort to which the popular taste might be indifferent. The purpose is partly recreational, partly educational, but care will be taken to make the music acceptable to the greatest number and contribute truly to the pleasure of the people.

Business houses and the general public are invited and earnestly requested to contribute as liberally as they can to insure the success and permanence of the band and symphony orchestra. This is only the beginning of what is going to grow into one of the most valued recreational and educational assets of this progressive city. Everyone can do at least a little to help.

Arizona has long been noted for her educational leadership, but it will come as news to most folks that the jackrabbits have also managed to acquire a college education. The University of Arizona college of agriculture and the U. S. experiment station combine that none of the poison baits used with success elsewhere are reliable by the Arizona rabbits, which know "diarrhea" for them, the bulletin says, whether they be poisoned dried apples, watermelon, alfalfa, or other dainties treated with strychnine and arsenic. There is hope for a state when the jackrabbits are so ambitious to rise. The ground squirrels, however, still lack forward-looking leadership, and they succumb to the wiles of the plutocratic farmers.

W. J. Bryan once addressed a convention in Atlanta, Georgia. A substitute telegraph operator was employed to read the speech over the wires. At one point he made Bryan say "them asses instead of the masses" but when called to account for his carelessness he insisted he was correct "because Bryan was referring to the Republicans."

People who don't know Mexico imagine that the opposition of only five generals constitutes a revolution. Why, five generals equal only one runner.

Debs, unlike the other presidential candidates, doesn't have to depend on victory at the polls for free rent.

There is a great yearning for El Paso melons—the wide world o'er none such can be found. Only a few days now.

The 18th amendment having been upheld by the supreme court, what's the use of rattlesnakes?

A clever housewife will create the best meals on the days she is using up the leftovers.

Too much idleness fills up a man's time much more completely and leaves him less his own master than any sort of employment whatsoever.

—I WAS WALKING ALONG THE ROAD NE—AN' ALL OF A SUDDEN A—A BEAR JUMPED OUT O' THE WOODS AN' STARTED FOR ME. WELL, I— I CLIMBED A TREE FOR A WHILE— THEN I FELL OUT OF THE TREE AN' AN' THE TREE AN' AN' RUN FOR MY LIFE— AN' I BUMPED INTO A POST WITH MY EYE—

YES— YES— WHAT WAS THE POST'S NAME? AND WE ARE GOING OUT TO THE WOODS NOW AND YOU ARE GOING TO BUMP INTO MY HAND— BACKWARDS—



THE ENLIGHTENMENT THAT FAILED

Little Interviews.

Shriners Put El Paso On Map While On Trip To Portland; Rector Blushes When Cigarette Papers Fall From His Pocket

WHEN certainly put El Paso on the map while on their trip to Portland, Ore., where El Malin patrol of El Paso attended the imperial council meeting.

El Paso a big applause. Hurray for the Texas boys came from citizens and visitors alike.

Our ever-brightened Shriners some months ago conceived the idea of having our patrol wear electric light bulbs in their hats, bearing the words, "El Malin Temple, El Paso, Texas." Marching in column of sixes with the Malin Temple, they were the first column and the last column in the parade.

Bedtime Stories For The Little Ones

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE SLIDE.
BY HOWARD H. GARIS.

YOU have ever walked in the woods. Pine needles, or the long, dried sticks from the pine tree, lying on a hill, make it almost as slippery as though there was ice and snow.

"I saw what happened!" said Uncle Wiggily. "I stepped on the pine needles and slid before I knew it. The pine needles and the snow were so slippery that I couldn't stop."

"Why, yes, Uncle, a walk or a hop is what I generally take to look for an adventure," answered Mr. Long-ears. "May I have this bright, beautiful day?"

"Oh, goodness me makes alive, no I haven't time," said Nurse Jane.

"I have a cup custard for Grandpa Goosey," answered Uncle Wiggily. "I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"Uncle Wiggily, do you feel like taking a little walk this morning?" asked Nurse Jane. "I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

"I saw it at the top of the hill, down which he had slid, the unpleasant old custard!"

Beauty Chats

By EDNA KENT FORBES.

Corsets and Reducing.

IF you will notice, a great many stout women think that the best way to reduce the figure is to strap it into a tighter and tighter corset. Now a certain amount of compression is as easy—as well as desirable—but after a time compression becomes no longer possible.

The waistline will compress more than any other part of the body; there are no bones but three last ribs, which can be bent in an amazing amount, and the flesh here is soft and pliant. But the flesh has to escape somewhere, so the result is a small waisted figure, with huge hips, and with rolls of fat coming over the top of the corset. Above this also, the flesh forced up at the sides and coming out under the arms, will make her arms actually stand away from her body—much the women you meet on the streets, and you will see how this happens.

Of course, the stout woman must wear a corset; there is no other way of keeping her figure in any semblance of normal dress. But she should wear one with a very long skirt, a low waist, and a low top. The lower waist will lessen the tendency for the fat to roll over in a thick layer on top, and the low, loose top of the corset will give this extra flesh more room to escape, and there is no danger of infection. But you must have them alone—or run serious risk, because even so.

The stout woman must wear a bra—this is as important as the corset. In some figures, where the flesh hangs in this part, it is even more important.

Mrs. Moore—Don't use nitric acid on your face to remove freckles! Don't use anything but the mild things you are sure of, for any purpose. Your face is a delicate thing, and you must so leave no scar, and there is no danger of infection. But you must have them alone—or run serious risk, because even so.

Mrs. D. R.—The itching and the oiliness of the face is a common complaint. Use oil liberally to massage into the head, and wash with an egg shampoo every two or three weeks. The oiliness is due to the fact that the skin is too dry, and the itching is due to the fact that the skin is too dry.

Peggy R.—You could say very gently to your mother, and don't like to see her waste her money, or that you cannot afford to go with her. She is a good woman, and you can't afford to go with her. She is a good woman, and you can't afford to go with her.

Leslie—The Seligfeld show is even harder to get into than most, and only a few of the most beautiful are selected. If you have that, a good deal of natural grace, so you can learn your own limitations, though, of course, a special application is best. I would advise you to go first—try to gain the experience in a small company first, if you feel you must be an actress.

"Say, listen," says friend Rosemond over the telephone. "Look, how do you like that? I got a letter from your grandmother. She says she's coming to see you. She says she's coming to see you. She says she's coming to see you."

"Say, listen," says friend Rosemond over the telephone. "Look, how do you like that? I got a letter from your grandmother. She says she's coming to see you. She says she's coming to see you. She says she's coming to see you."

"Say, listen," says friend Rosemond over the telephone. "Look, how do you like that? I got a letter from your grandmother. She says she's coming to see you. She says she's coming to see you. She says she's coming to see you."

Beauty Chats

By EDNA KENT FORBES.

Corsets and Reducing.

IF you will notice, a great many stout women think that the best way to reduce the figure is to strap it into a tighter and tighter corset. Now a certain amount of compression is as easy—as well as desirable—but after a time compression becomes no longer possible.

The waistline will compress more than any other part of the body; there are no bones but three last ribs, which can be bent in an amazing amount, and the flesh here is soft and pliant. But the flesh has to escape somewhere, so the result is a small waisted figure, with huge hips, and with rolls of fat coming over the top of the corset. Above this also, the flesh forced up at the sides and coming out under the arms, will make her arms actually stand away from her body—much the women you meet on the streets, and you will see how this happens.

Of course, the stout woman must wear a corset; there is no other way of keeping her figure in any semblance of normal dress. But she should wear one with a very long skirt, a low waist, and a low top. The lower waist will lessen the tendency for the fat to roll over in a thick layer on top, and the low, loose top of the corset will give this extra flesh more room to escape, and there is no danger of infection. But you must have them alone—or run serious risk, because even so.

The stout woman must wear a bra—this is as important as the corset. In some figures, where the flesh hangs in this part, it is even more important.

Mrs. Moore—Don't use nitric acid on your face to remove freckles! Don't use anything but the mild things you are sure of, for any purpose. Your face is a delicate thing, and you must so leave no scar, and there is no danger of infection. But you must have them alone—or run serious risk, because even so.

Mrs. D. R.—The itching and the oiliness of the face is a common complaint. Use oil liberally to massage into the head, and wash with an egg shampoo every two or three weeks. The oiliness is due to the fact that the skin is too dry, and the itching is due to the fact that the skin is too dry.

Peggy R.—You could say very gently to your mother, and don't like to see her waste her money, or that you cannot afford to go with her. She is a good woman, and you can't afford to go with her. She is a good woman, and you can't afford to go with her.

Leslie—The Seligfeld show is even harder to get into than most, and only a few of the most beautiful are selected. If you have that, a good deal of natural grace, so you can learn your own limitations, though, of course, a special application is best. I would advise you to go first—try to gain the experience in a small company first, if you feel you must be an actress.

"Say, listen," says friend Rosemond over the telephone. "Look, how do you like that? I got a letter from your grandmother. She says she's coming to see you. She says she's coming to see you. She says she's coming to see you."

"Say, listen," says friend Rosemond over the telephone. "Look, how do you like that? I got a letter from your grandmother. She says she's coming to see you. She says she's coming to see you. She says she's coming to see you."

"Say, listen," says friend Rosemond over the telephone. "Look, how do you like that? I got a letter from your grandmother. She says she's coming to see you. She says she's coming to see you. She says she's coming to see you."

What's Your Big Idea?

Rose Boyd Had One

By FRANCES L. GARNIDE.

THROUGH the influence of friends, Miss Rose Boyd, of Charleston, S. C., was given a position at the San Francisco exposition in the employment department.

Here she met many foreigners who wanted to remain in this country. If they could not find employment, they would stay in the country. If they could not find employment, they would stay in the country.

OPHELIA

CHEAR UP! A HAF SOLED 2HOOD ANK AS PAD AS A HAF SHOED SOUL

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1906.

A NEW YORK dispatch shows that a statement in which he says he wants the world to believe him, and he was not crazy when he killed Stanford White on the roof garden of the Madison Square building. The statement was made in the tomb.

J. Gordon Roberts, deputy customs collector at Columbia, N. M., is to El Paso for a day or two.

THE MODERN WAY

By WALT MASON.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1906.

A NEW YORK dispatch shows that a statement in which he says he wants the world to believe him, and he was not crazy when he killed Stanford White on the roof garden of the Madison Square building. The statement was made in the tomb.

J. Gordon Roberts, deputy customs collector at Columbia, N. M., is to El Paso for a day or two.

THE MODERN WAY

By WALT MASON.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1906.

A NEW YORK dispatch shows that a statement in which he says he wants the world to believe him, and he was not crazy when he killed Stanford White on the roof garden of the Madison Square building. The statement was made in the tomb.

J. Gordon Roberts, deputy customs collector at Columbia, N. M., is to El Paso for a day or two.

THE MODERN WAY

By WALT MASON.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1906.

A NEW YORK dispatch shows that a statement in which he says he wants the world to believe him, and he was not crazy when he killed Stanford White on the roof garden of the Madison Square building. The statement was made in the tomb.

J. Gordon Roberts, deputy customs collector at Columbia, N. M., is to El Paso for a day or two.

THE MODERN WAY

By WALT MASON.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1906.

A NEW YORK dispatch shows that a statement in which he says he wants the world to believe him, and he was not crazy when he killed Stanford White on the roof garden of the Madison Square building. The statement was made in the tomb.

J. Gordon Roberts, deputy customs collector at Columbia, N. M., is to El Paso for a day or two.

THE MODERN WAY

By WALT MASON.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1906.

A NEW YORK dispatch shows that a statement in which he says he wants the world to believe him, and he was not crazy when he killed Stanford White on the roof garden of the Madison Square building. The statement was made in the tomb.

J. Gordon Roberts, deputy customs collector at Columbia, N. M., is to El Paso for a day or two.

THE MODERN WAY

By WALT MASON.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1906.

A NEW YORK dispatch shows that a statement in which he says he wants the world to believe him, and he was not crazy when he killed Stanford White on the roof garden of the Madison Square building. The statement was made in the tomb.

J. Gordon Roberts, deputy customs collector at Columbia, N. M., is to El Paso for a day or two.

THE MODERN WAY

By WALT MASON.